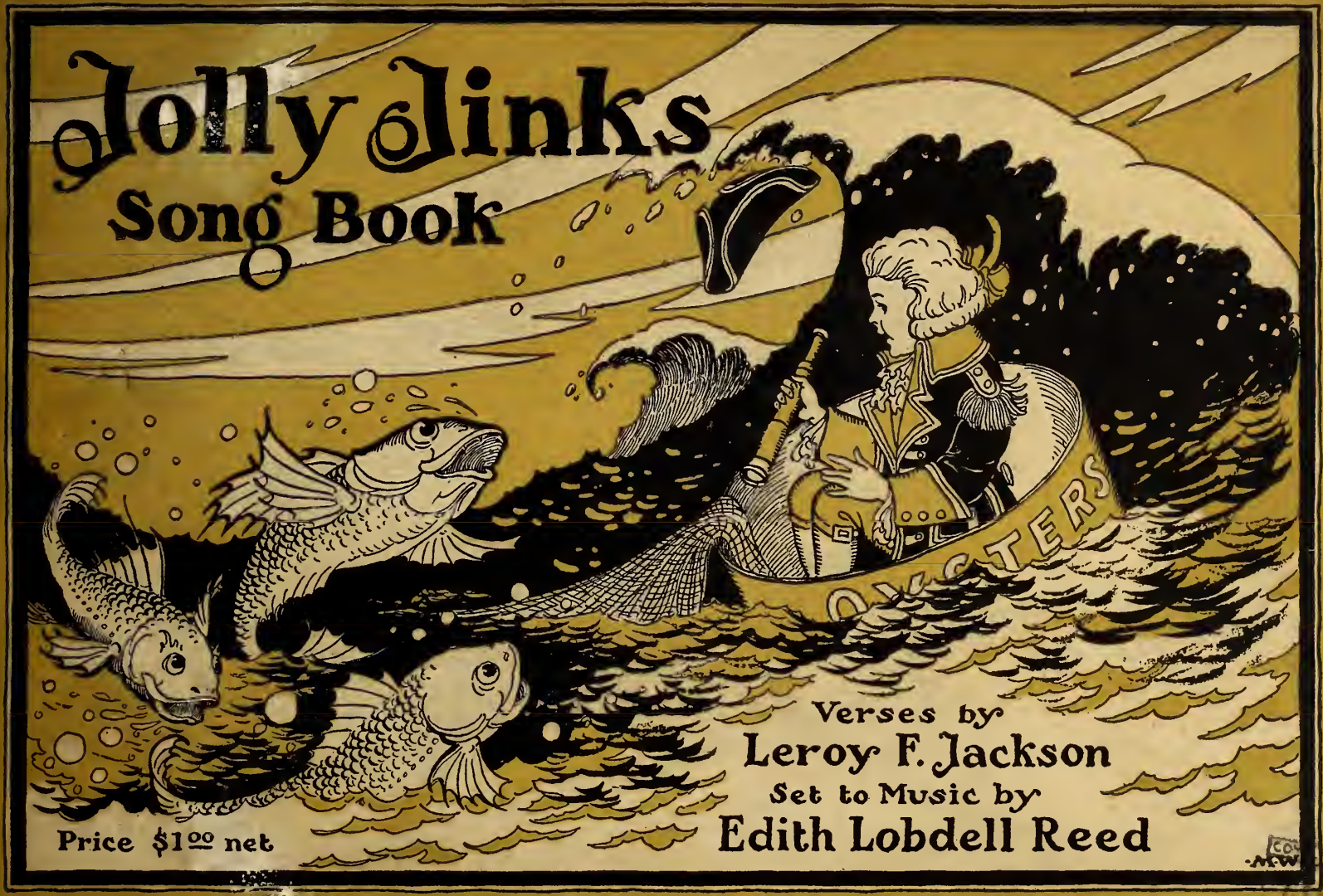
Jolly Jinks
Song Book



Verses by
Leroy F. Jackson
Set to Music by
Edith Lobdell Reed

Price $1.00 net

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68.

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Jolly Jinks
Song Book

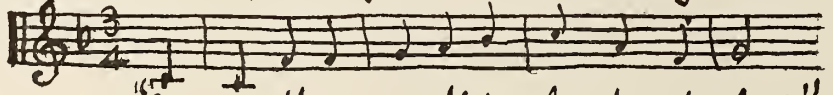
Verses by
Leroy F. Jackson
Author of "The Peter Patter Book"

Set to Music by
Edith Lobdell Reed

No. 5186
J. Fischer & Bro.
Fourth Avenue at Astor Place, New York
Three, New Street, Birmingham, England

Printed in the U. S. A.

To my own little Dorothy and Baby Joanne,
I wrote all the songs that I possibly can.
There's one for the morning, another for noon,
(And "Mary Malone" when you're sad is a boon.)
But the finest of all for an old Sleepy-head
Is -



Jolly Jinks Song Book

LEROY F. JACKSON EDITH LOBDELL REED

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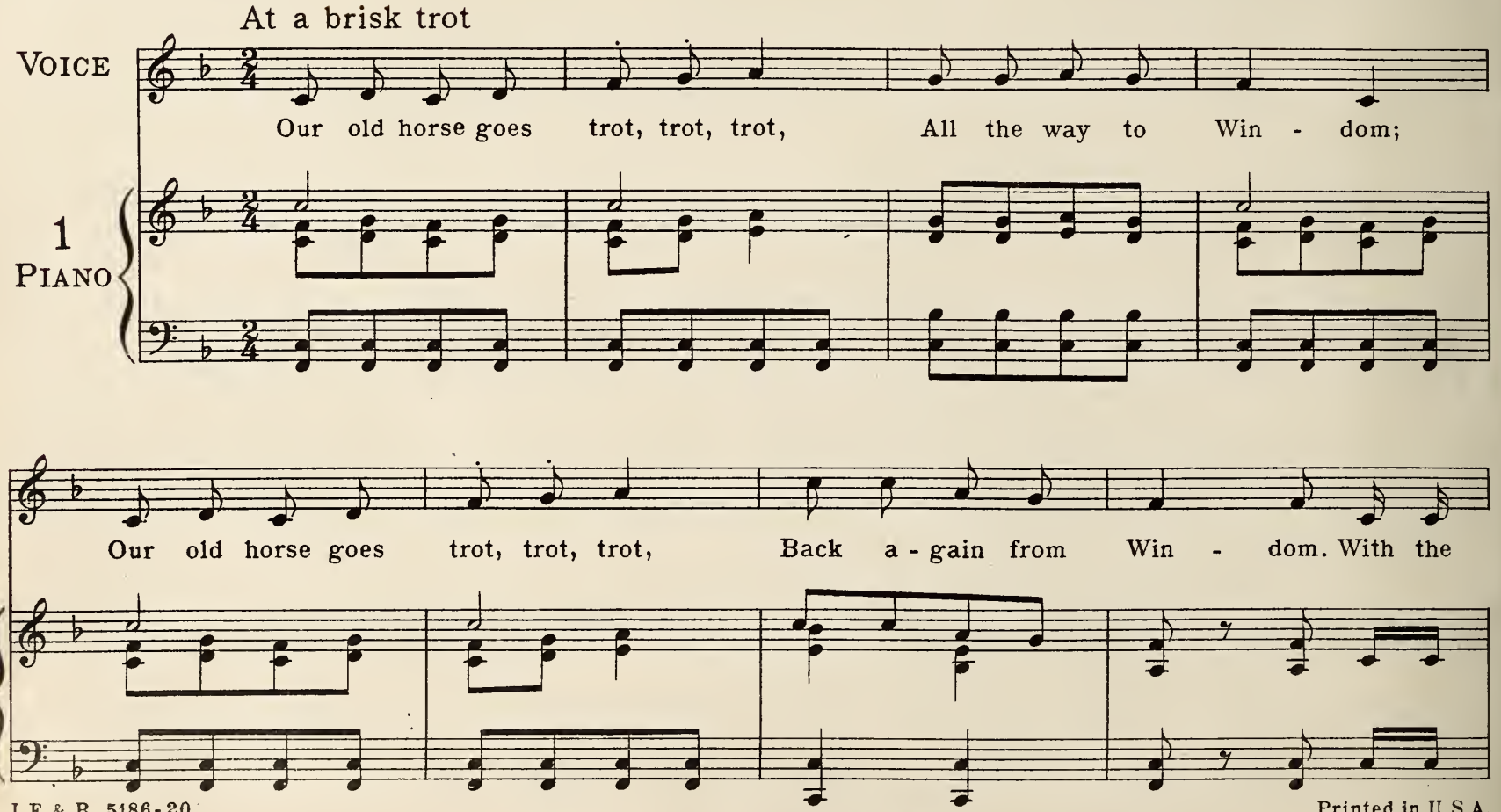
Jolly Jinks Song Book

Our Old Horse

Words by
LEROY F. JACKSON

Music by
EDITH LOBDELL REED



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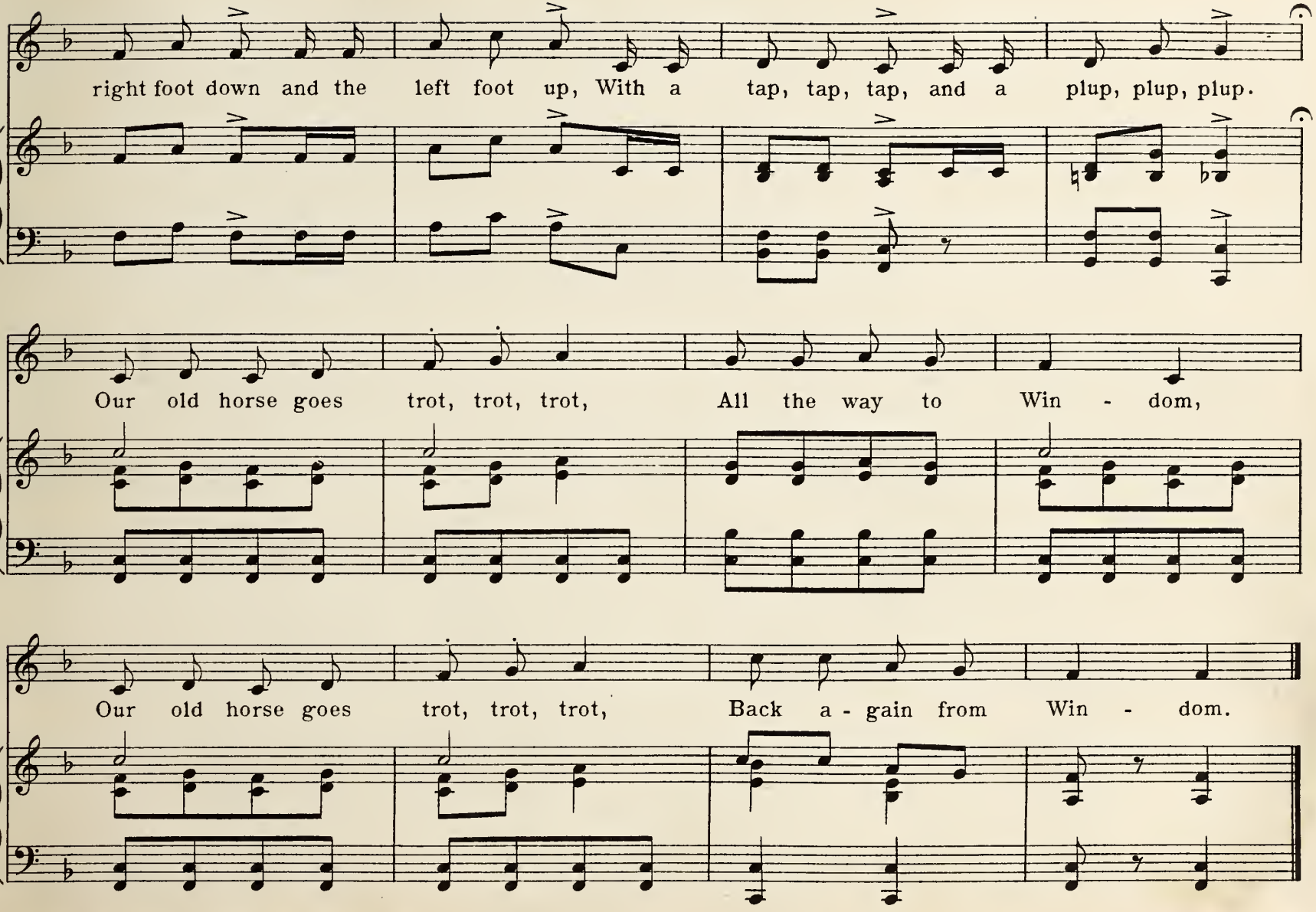
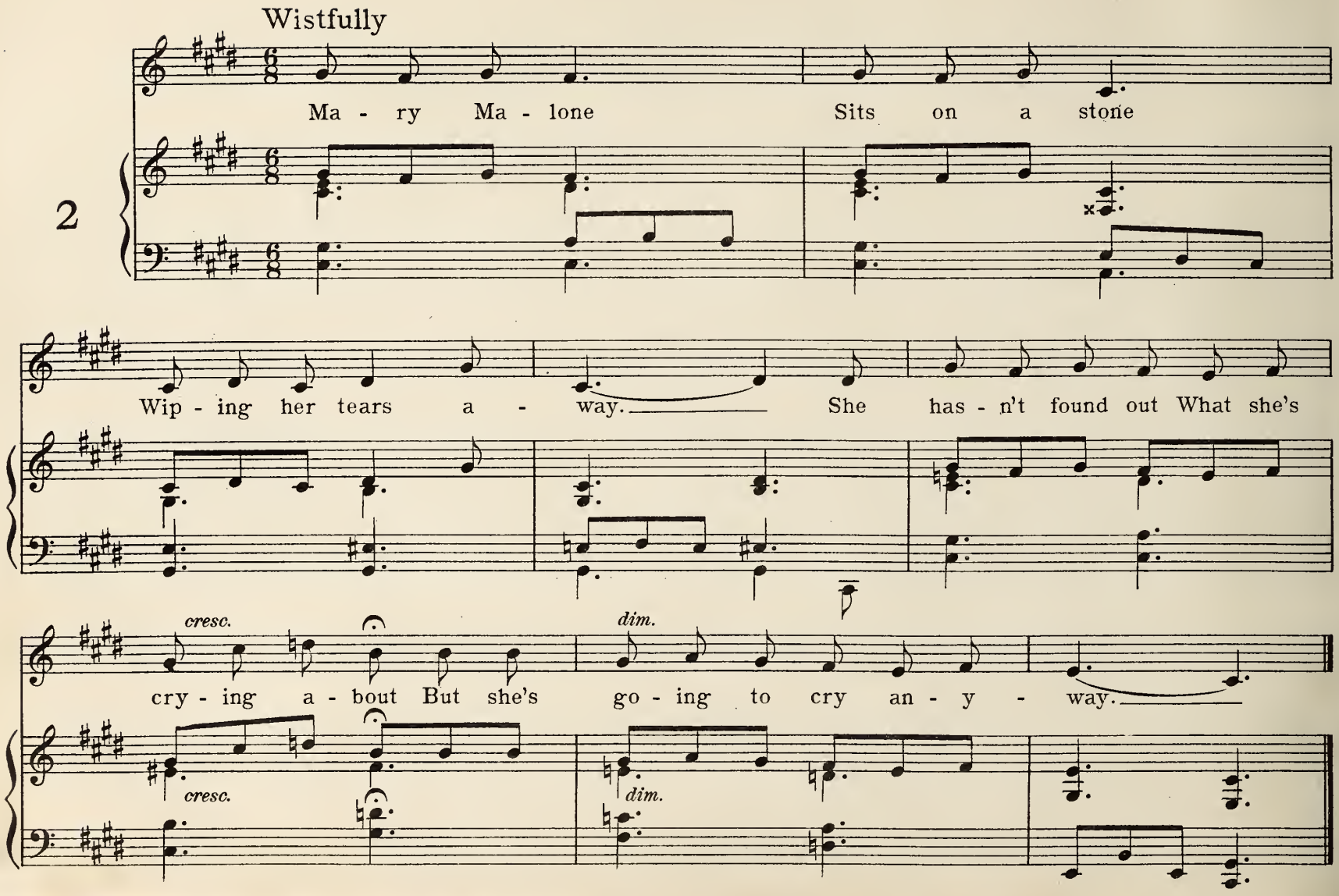
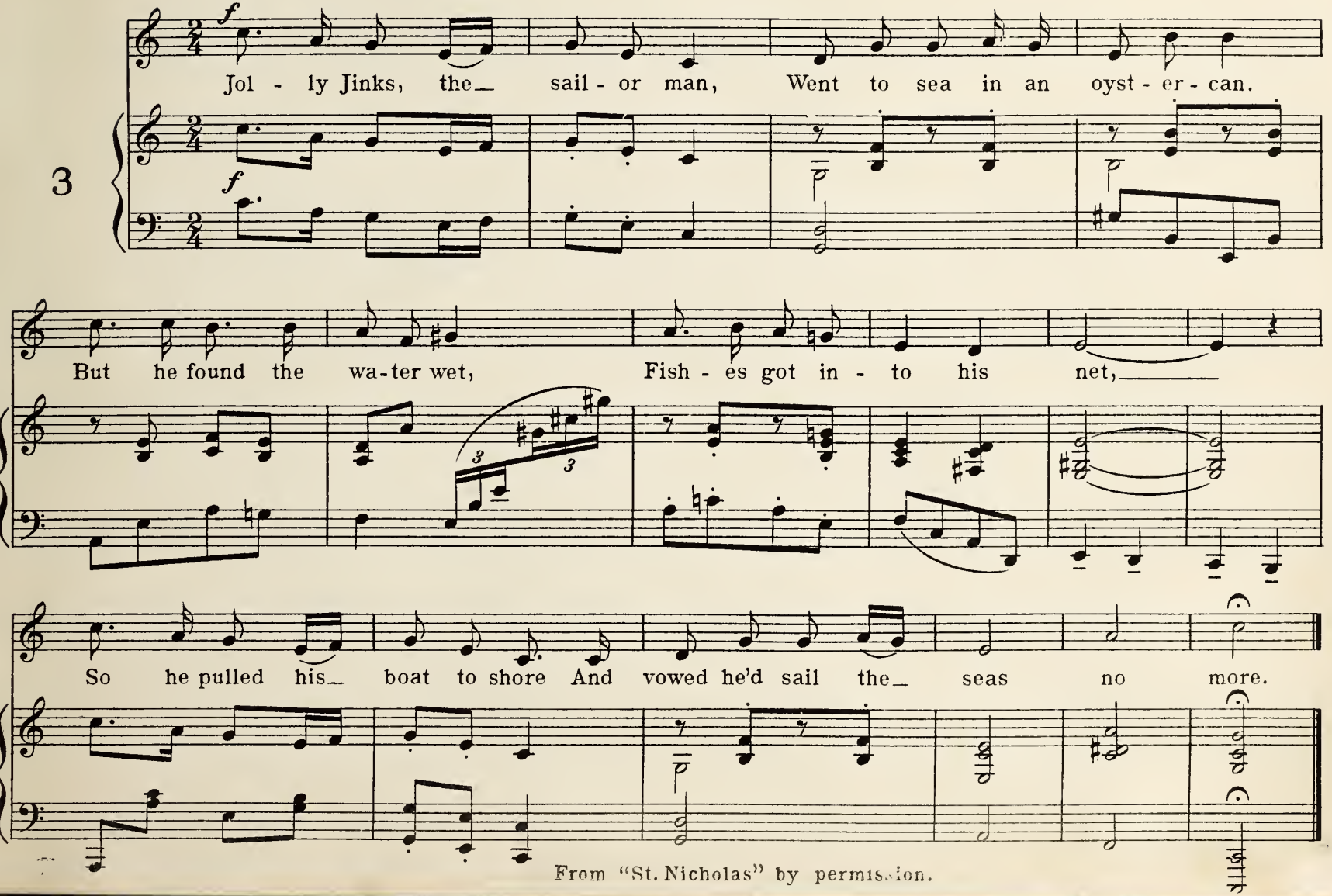

right foot down and the left foot up, With a tap, tap, tap, and a plup, plup, plup.
Our old horse goes trot, trot, trot, All the way to Win - dom,
Our old horse goes trot, trot, trot, Back a - gain from Win - dom.

Mary Malone


Wistfully
Ma - ry Ma - lone Sits on a stone
2
Wip - ing her tears a - way. She has - n't found out What she's
cresc.
dim.
cry - ing a - bout But she's go - ing to cry an - y - way.
cresc.
dim.

Jolly Jinks

In rollicking fashion



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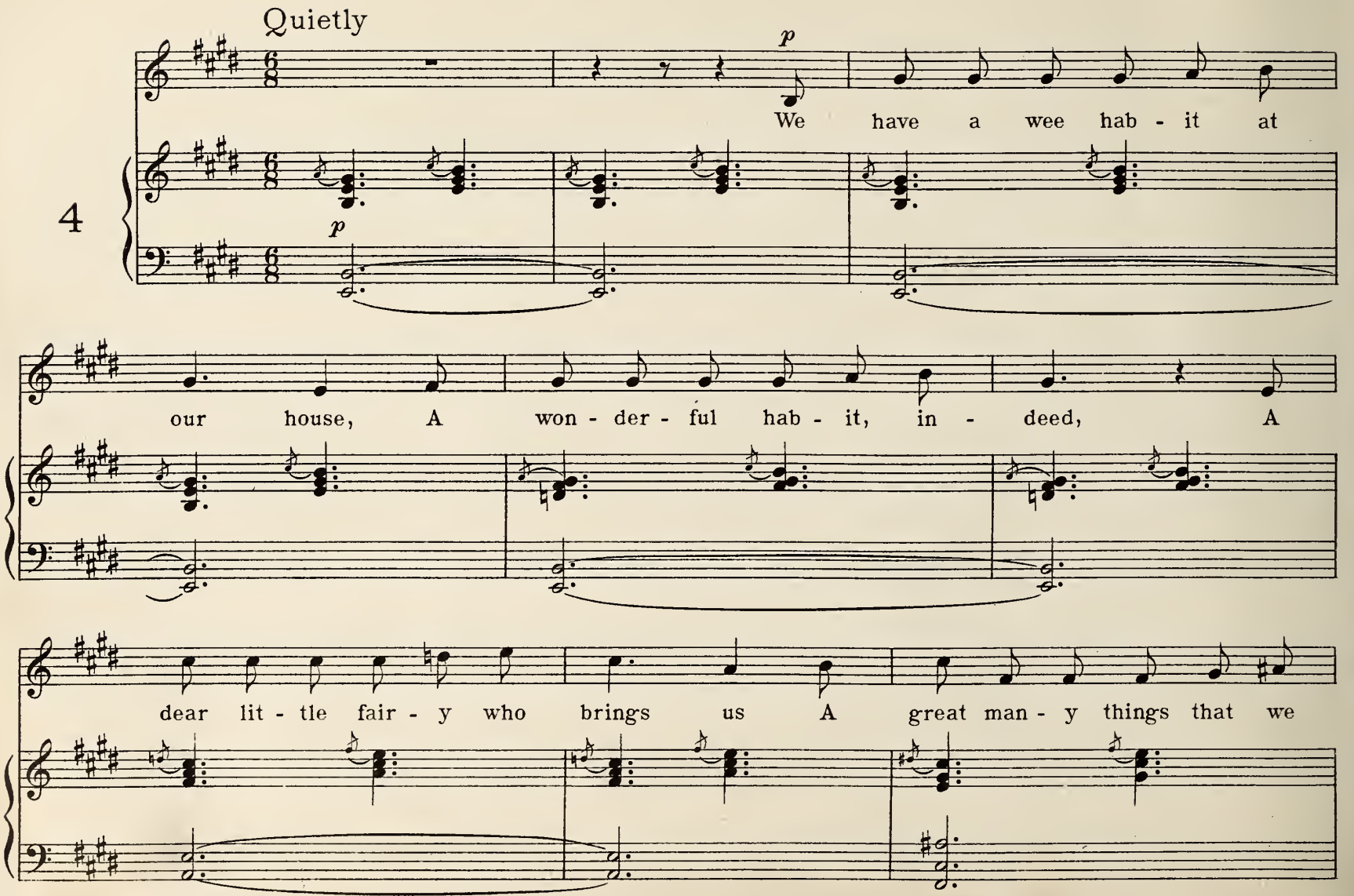
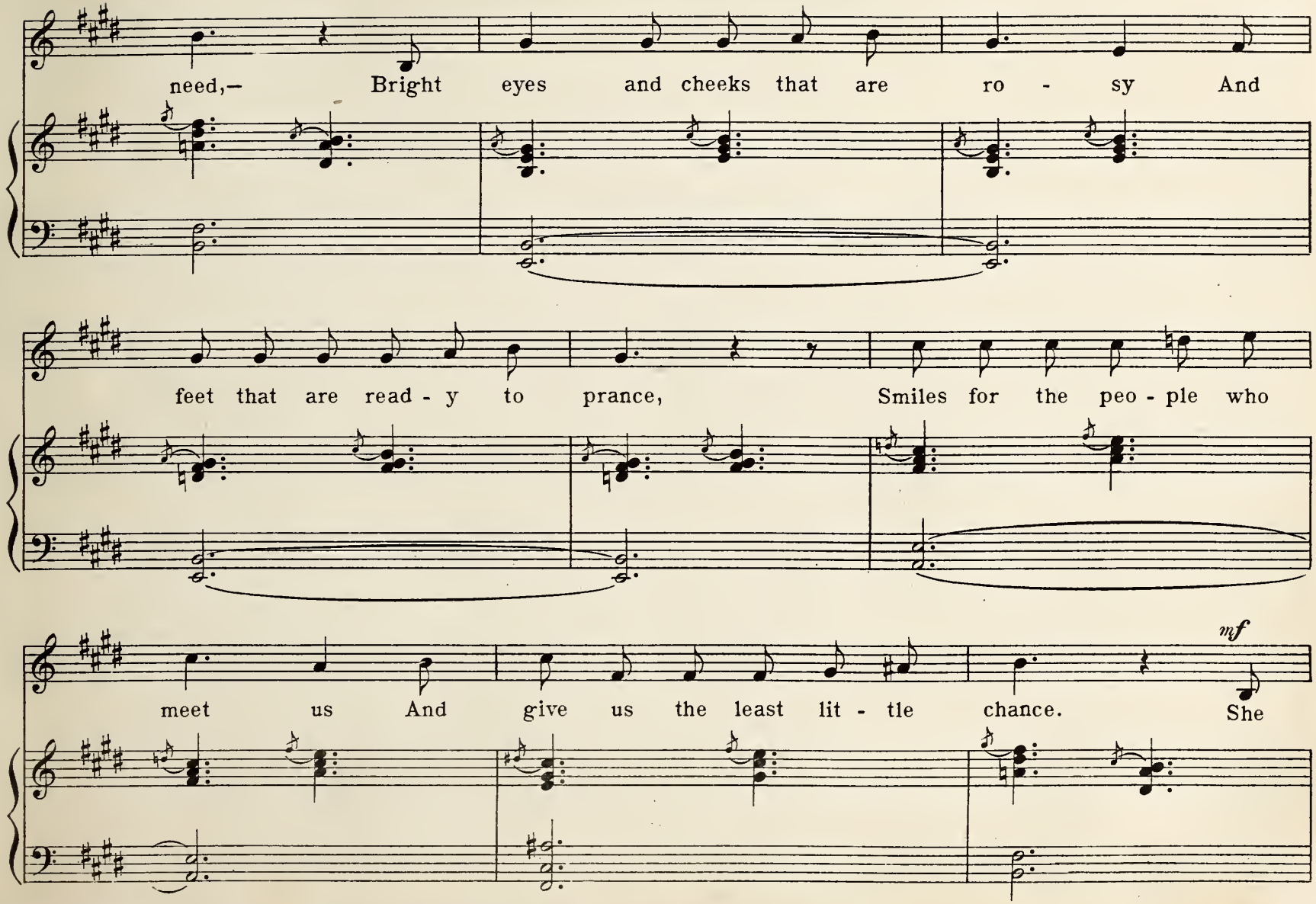
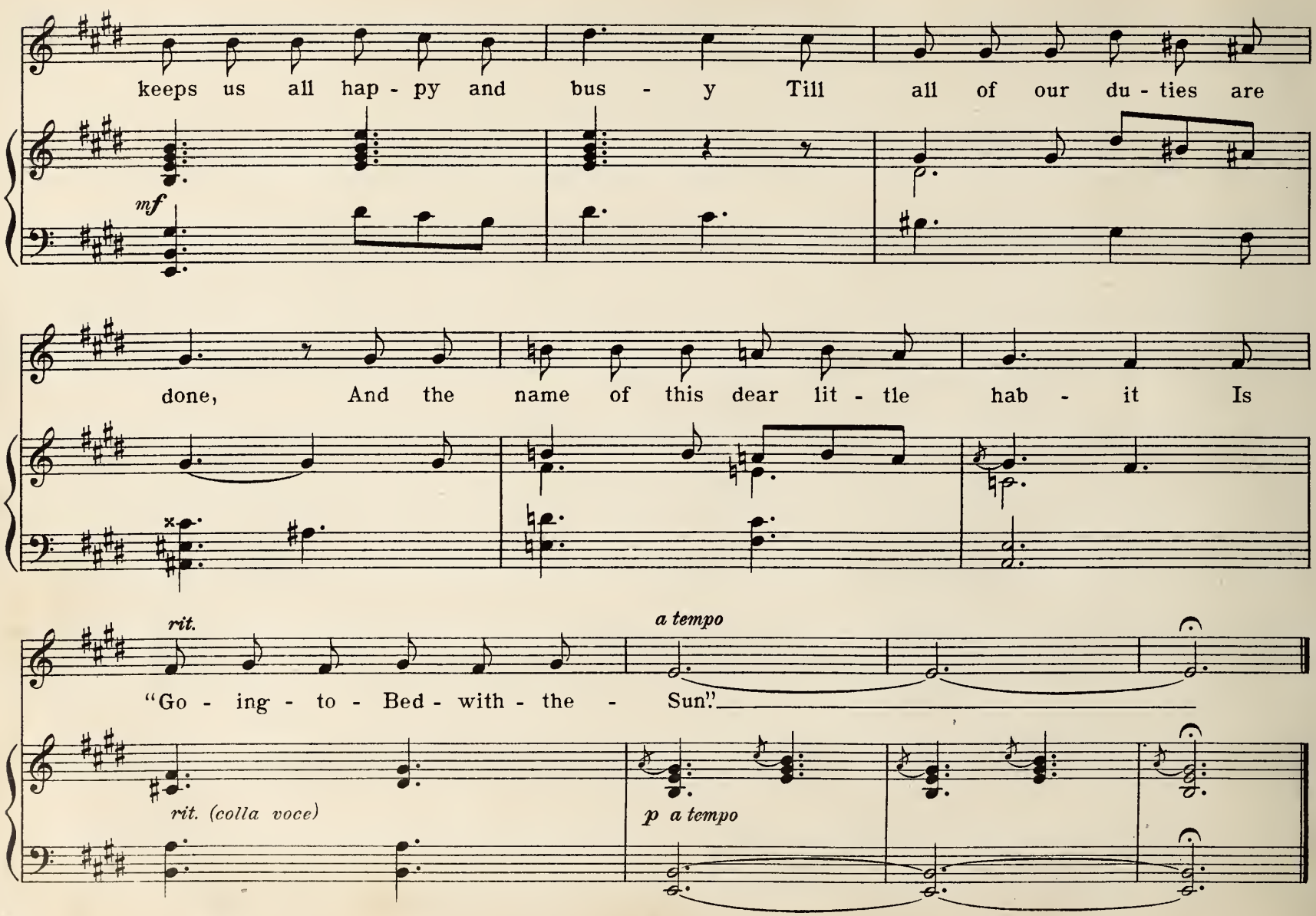
We Have A Wee Habit

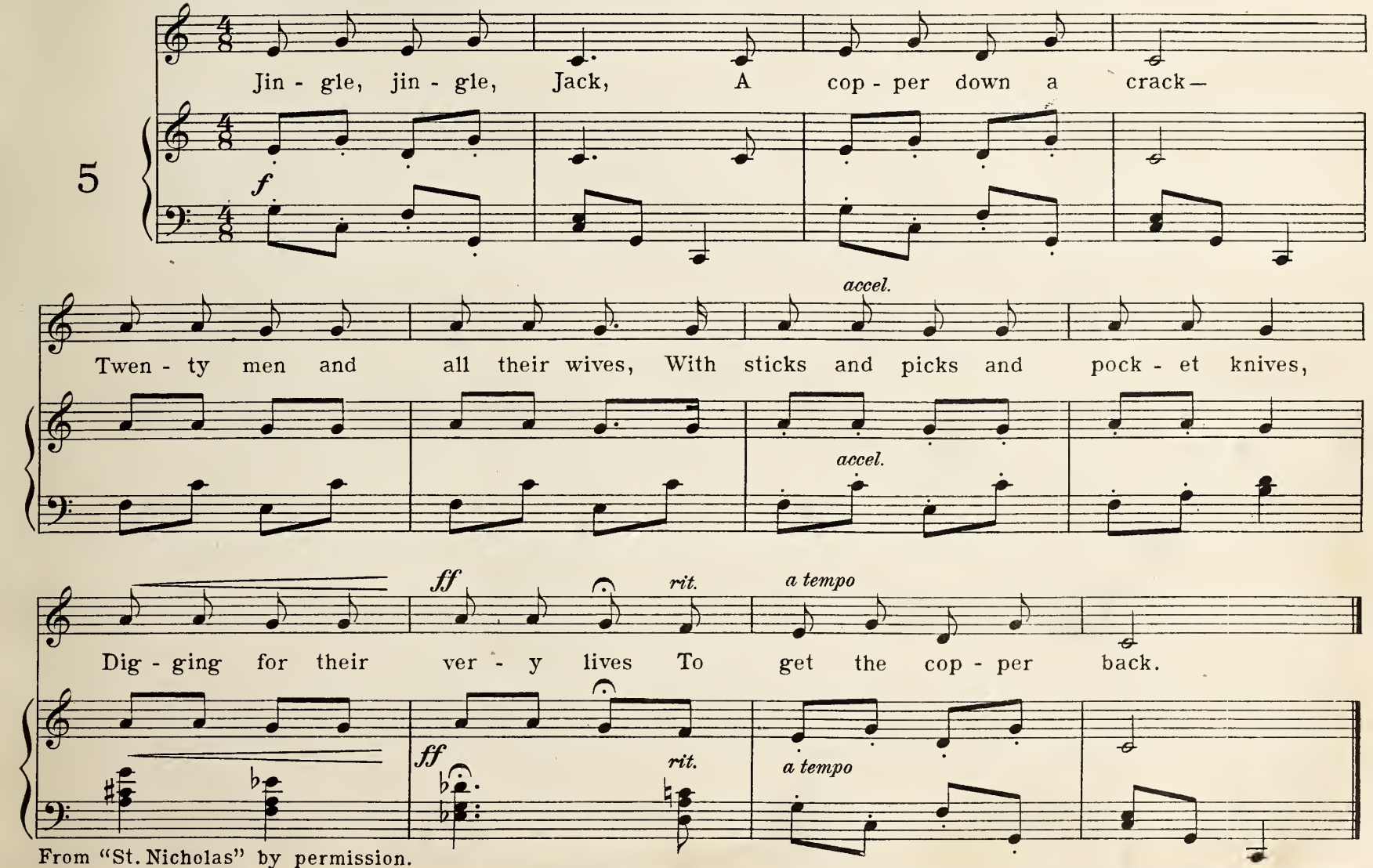



need,— Bright eyes and cheeks that are ro - sy And
feet that are read - y to prance, Smiles for the peo - ple who
mf
meet us And give us the least lit - tle chance. She


keeps us all hap - py and bus - y Till all of our du - ties are
mf
done, And the name of this dear lit - tle hab - it Is
rit.
a tempo
"Go - ing - to - Bed - with - the - Sun".
rit. (colla voce)
p a tempo

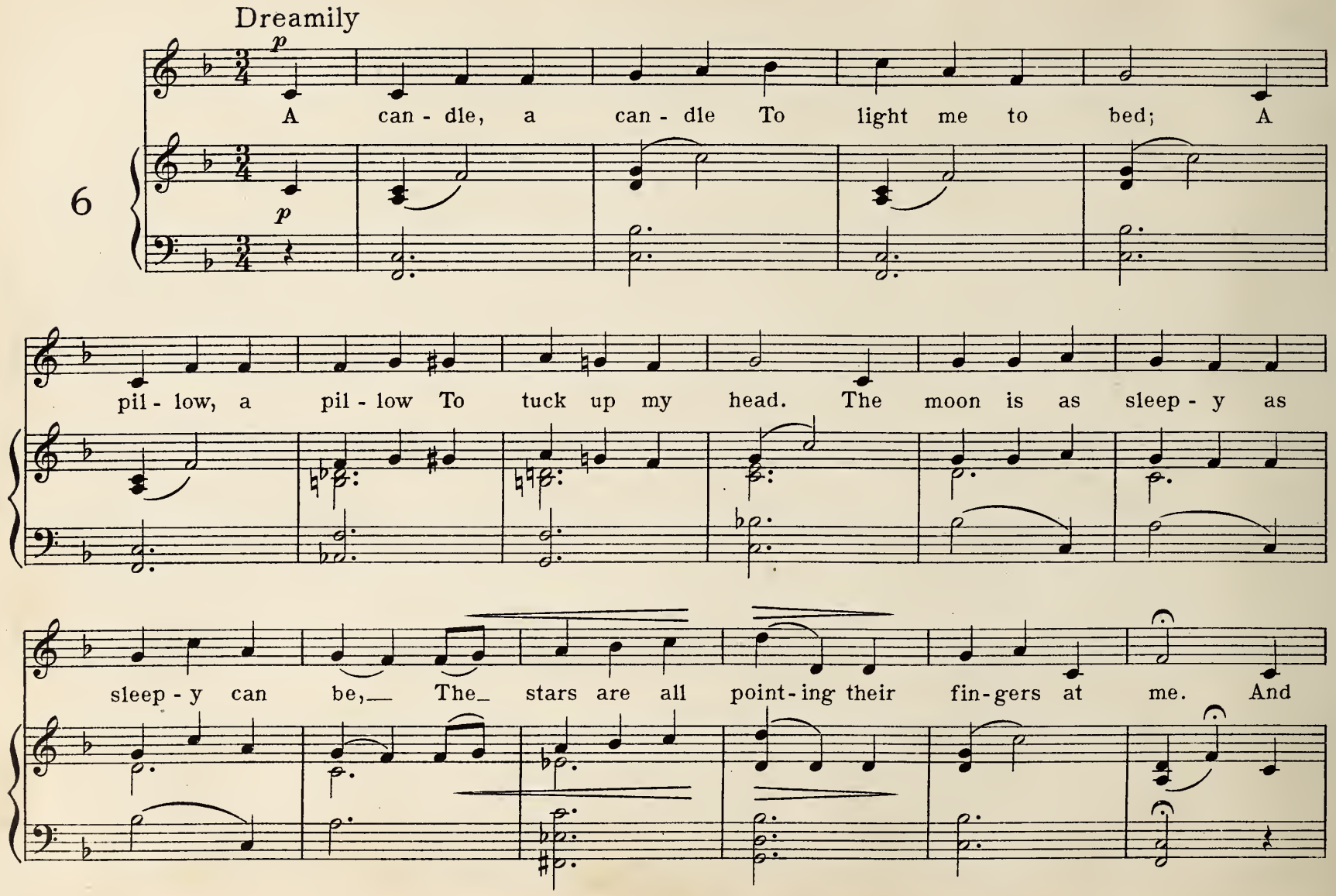
A Copper Down a Crack

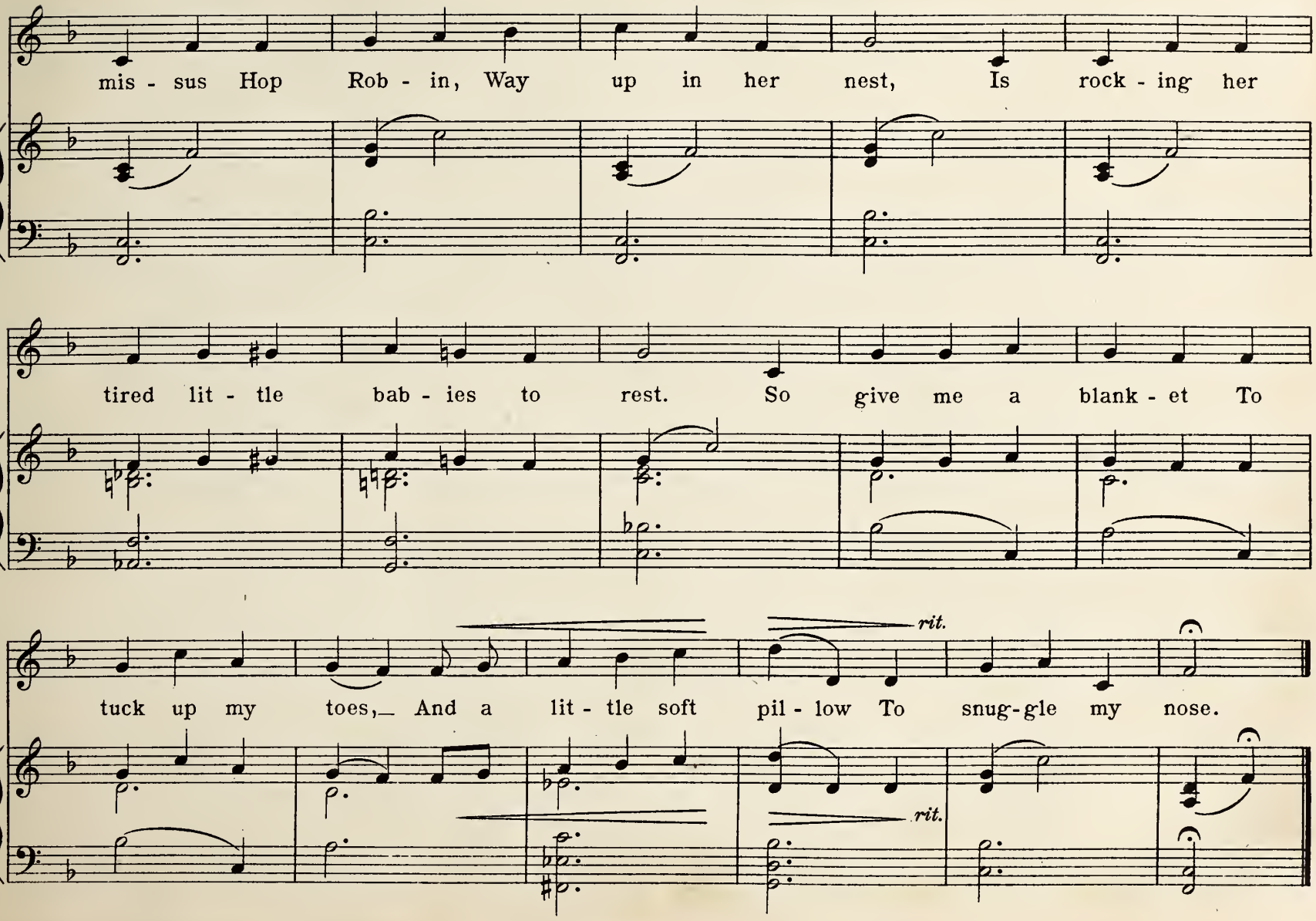
Slowly and emphatically



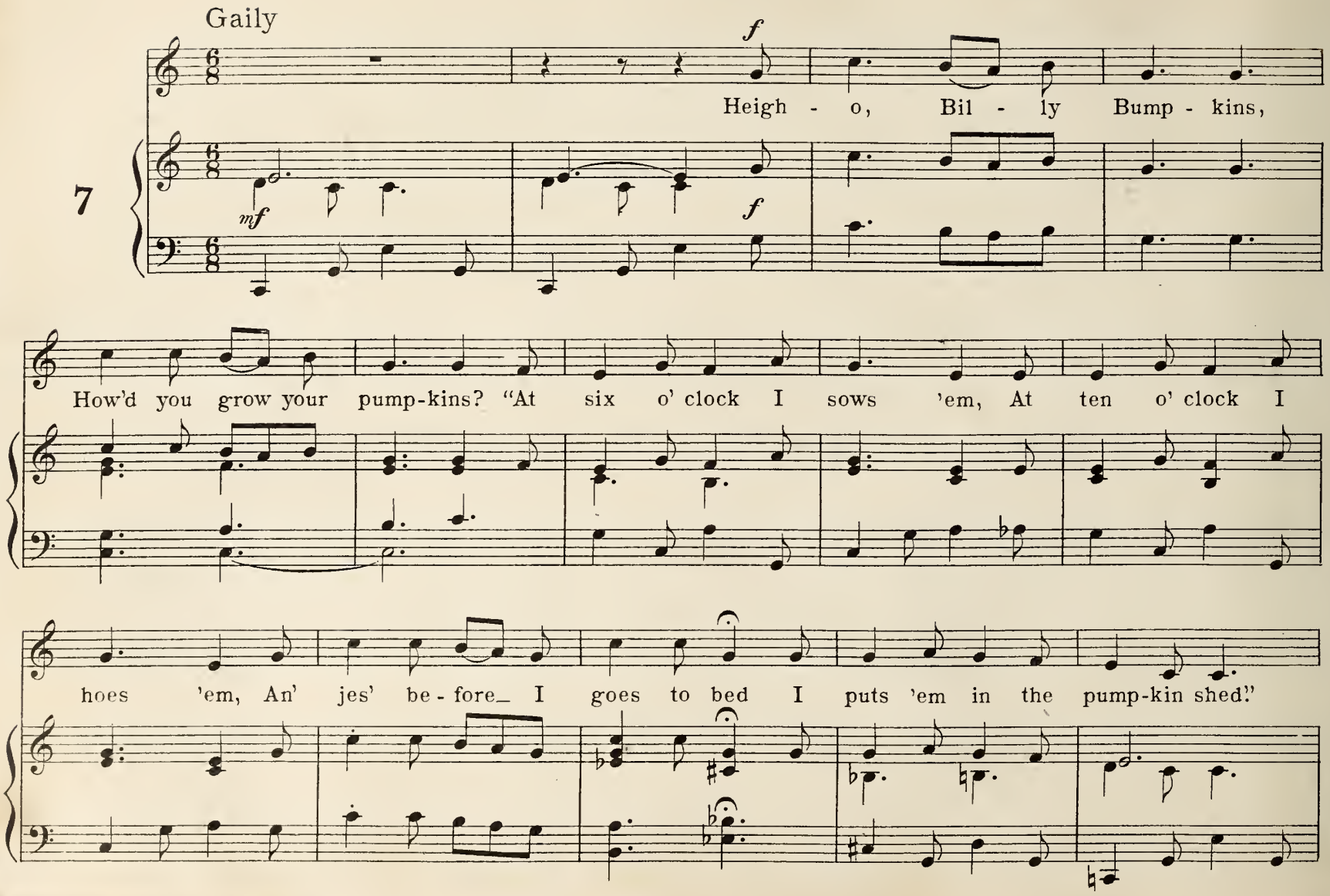
From "St. Nicholas" by permission.

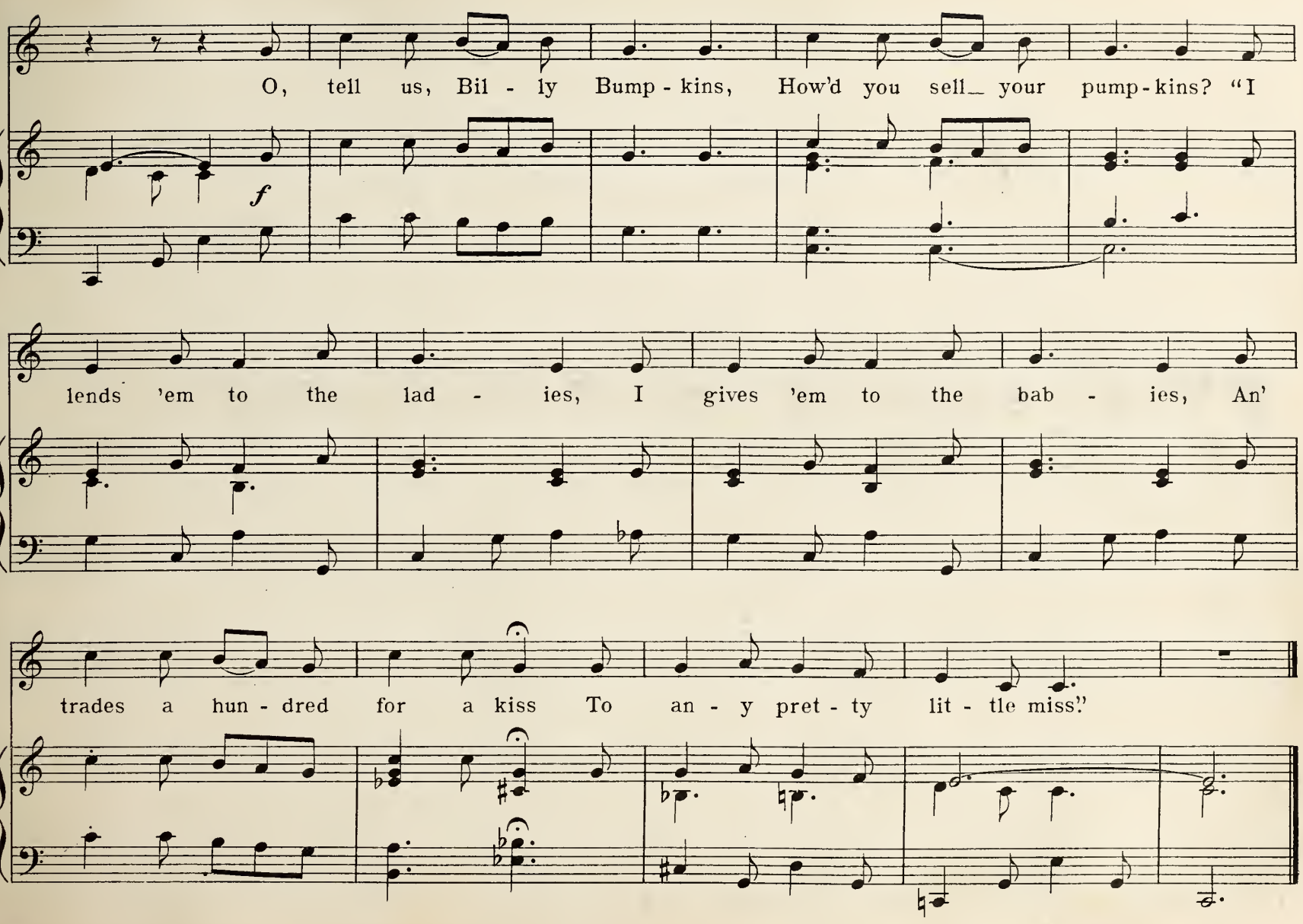
A Candle, A Candle




mis - sus Hop Rob - in, Way up in her nest, Is rock - ing her
tired lit - tle bab - ies to rest. So give me a blank - et To
tuck up my toes,_ And a lit - tle soft pil - low To snug-gle my nose.
rit.
rit.

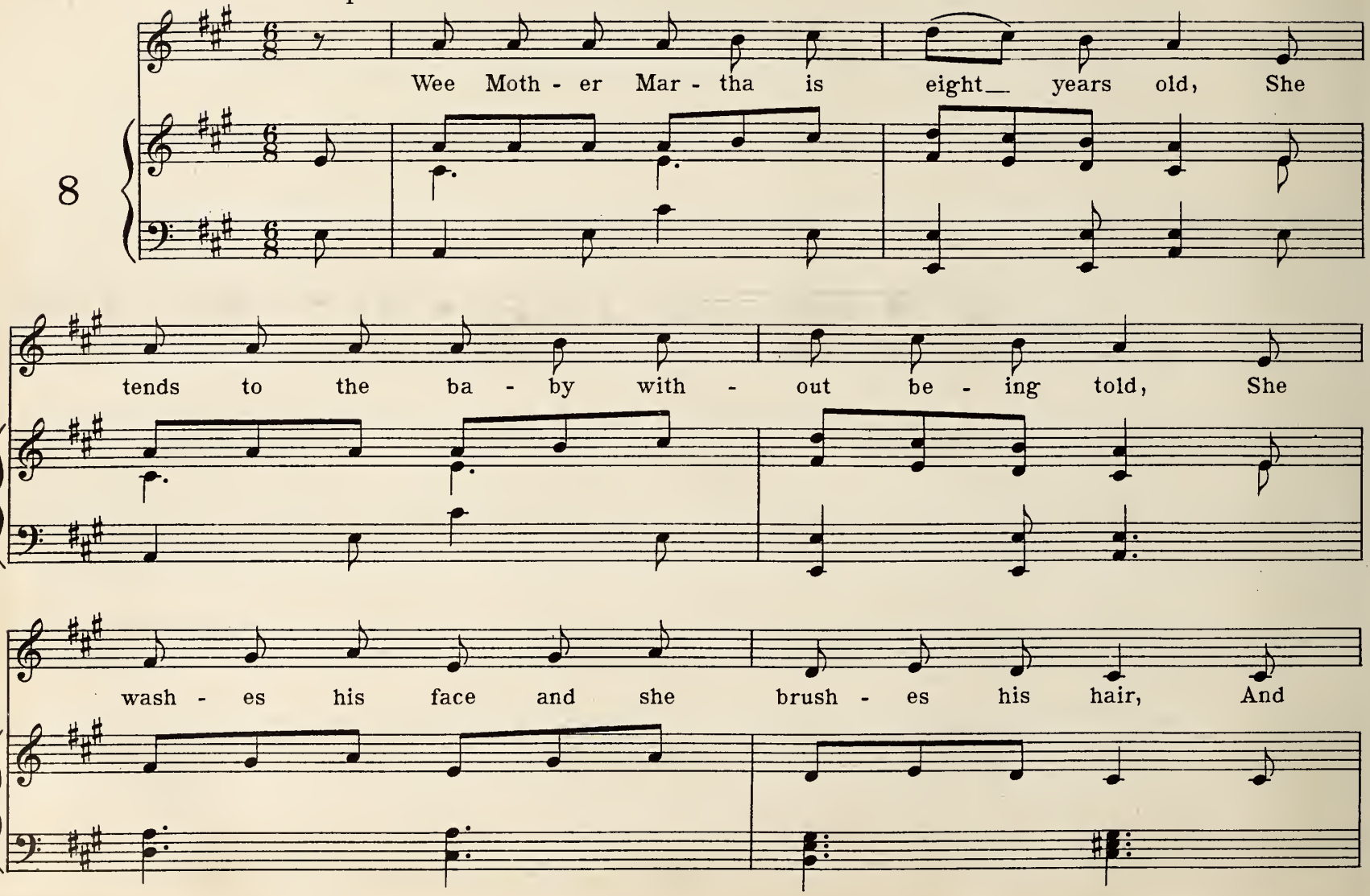
Billy Bumpkins

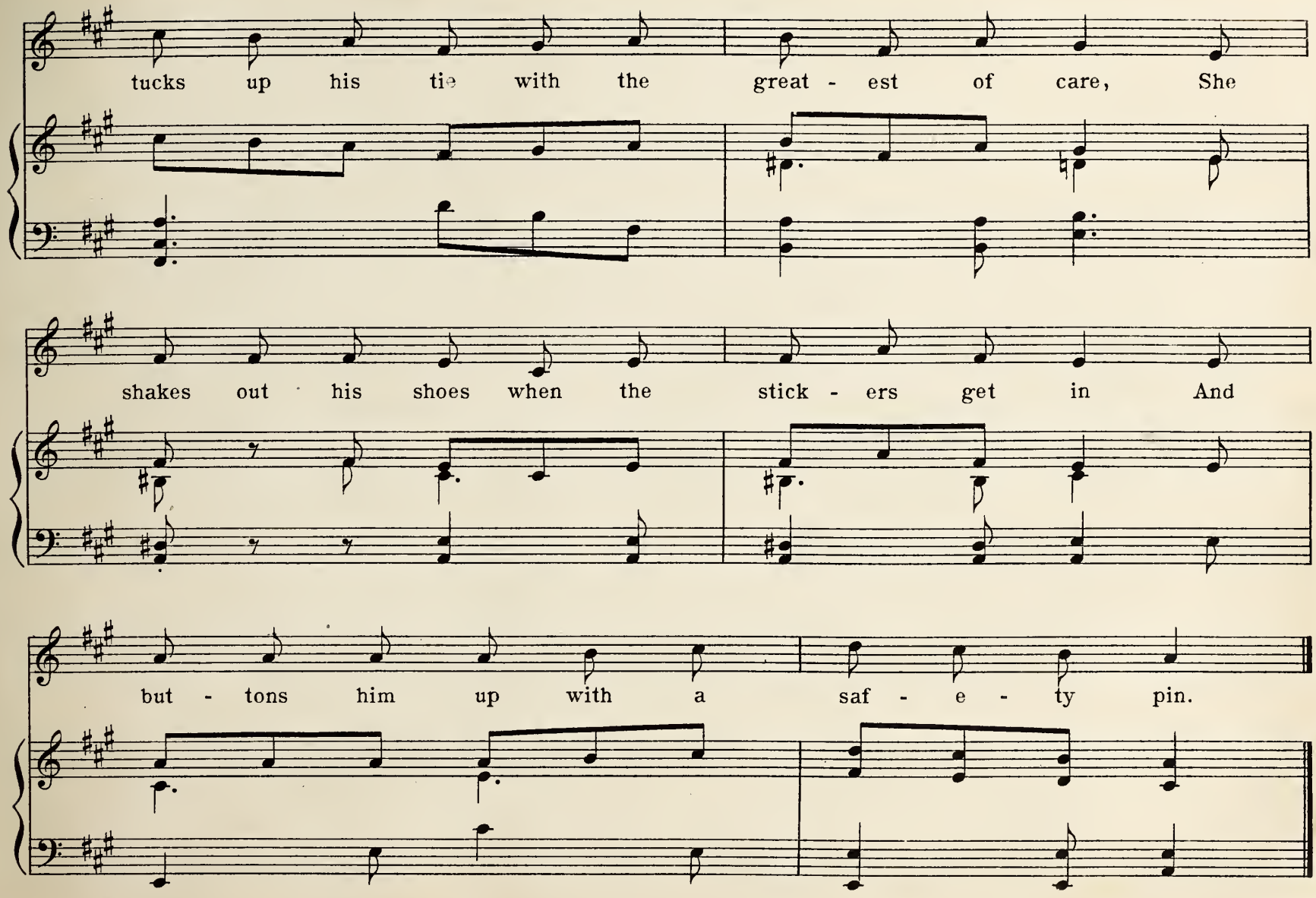



O, tell us, Bil - ly Bump - kins, How'd you sell your pump - kins? "I
f
lends 'em to the lad - ies, I gives 'em to the bab - ies, An'
trades a hun - dred for a kiss To an - y pret - ty lit - tle miss."

Wee Mother Martha

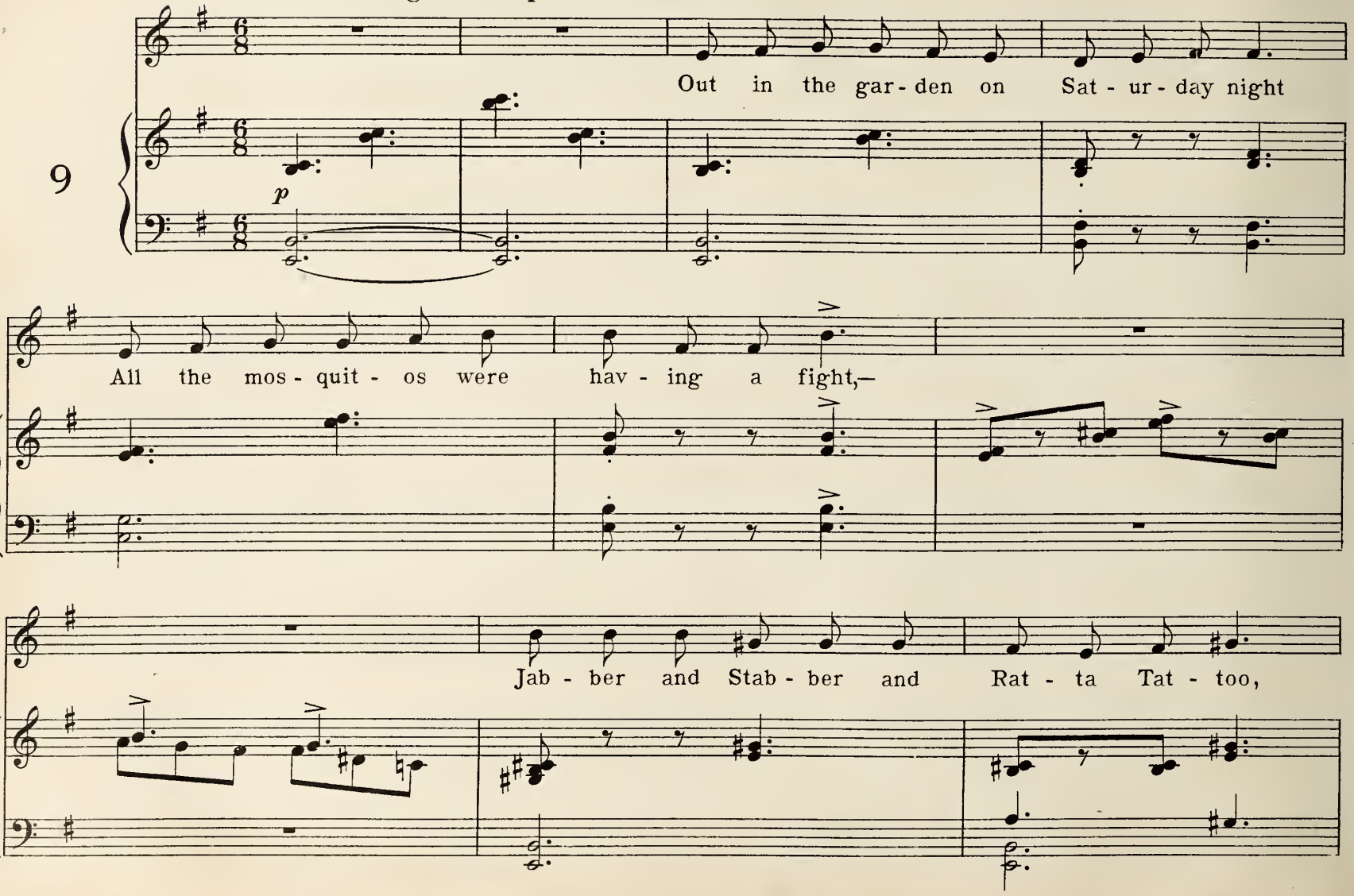
With precision

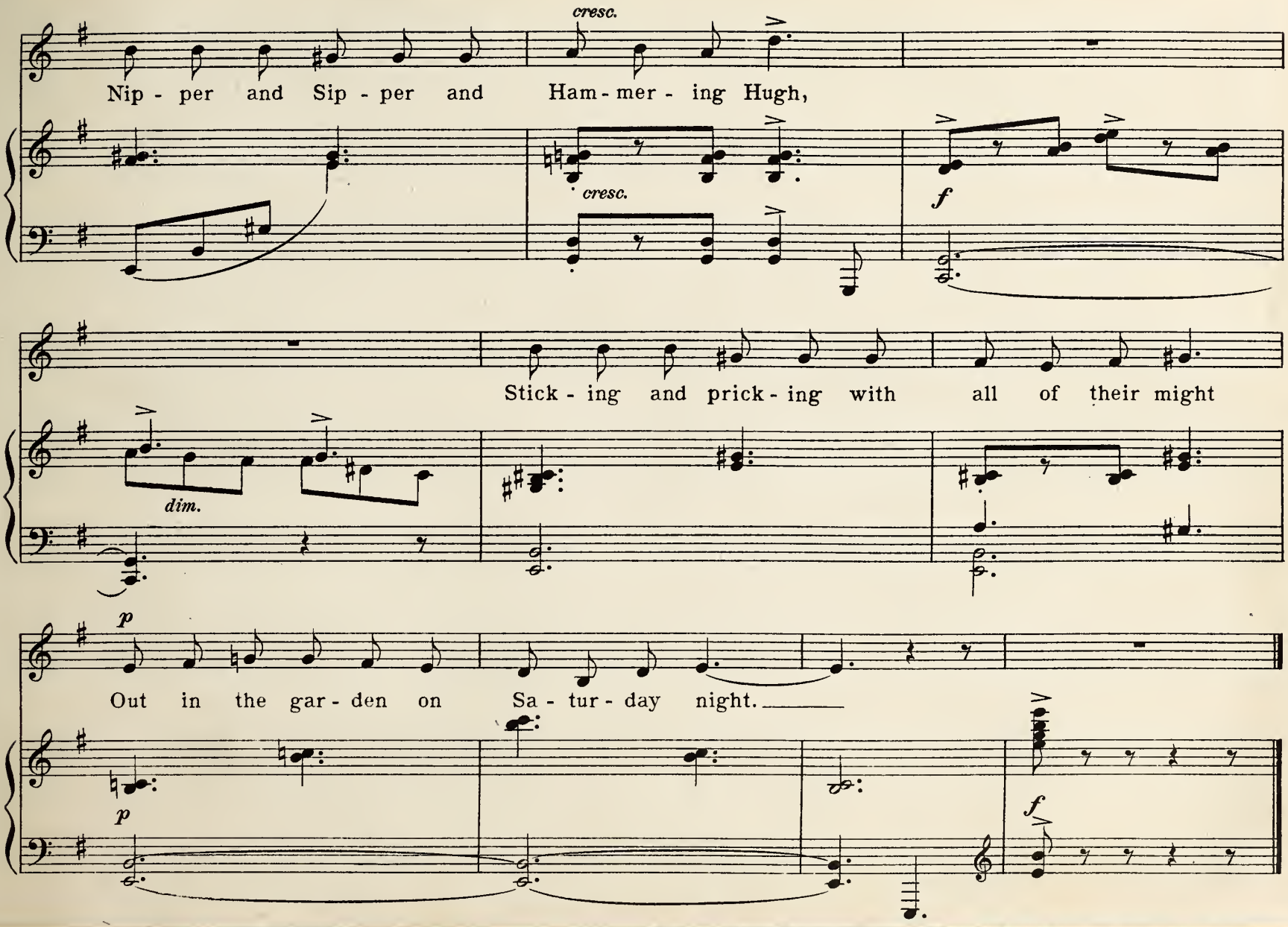



tucks up his tie with the great - est of care, She
shakes out his shoes when the stick - ers get in And
but - tons him up with a saf - e - ty pin.

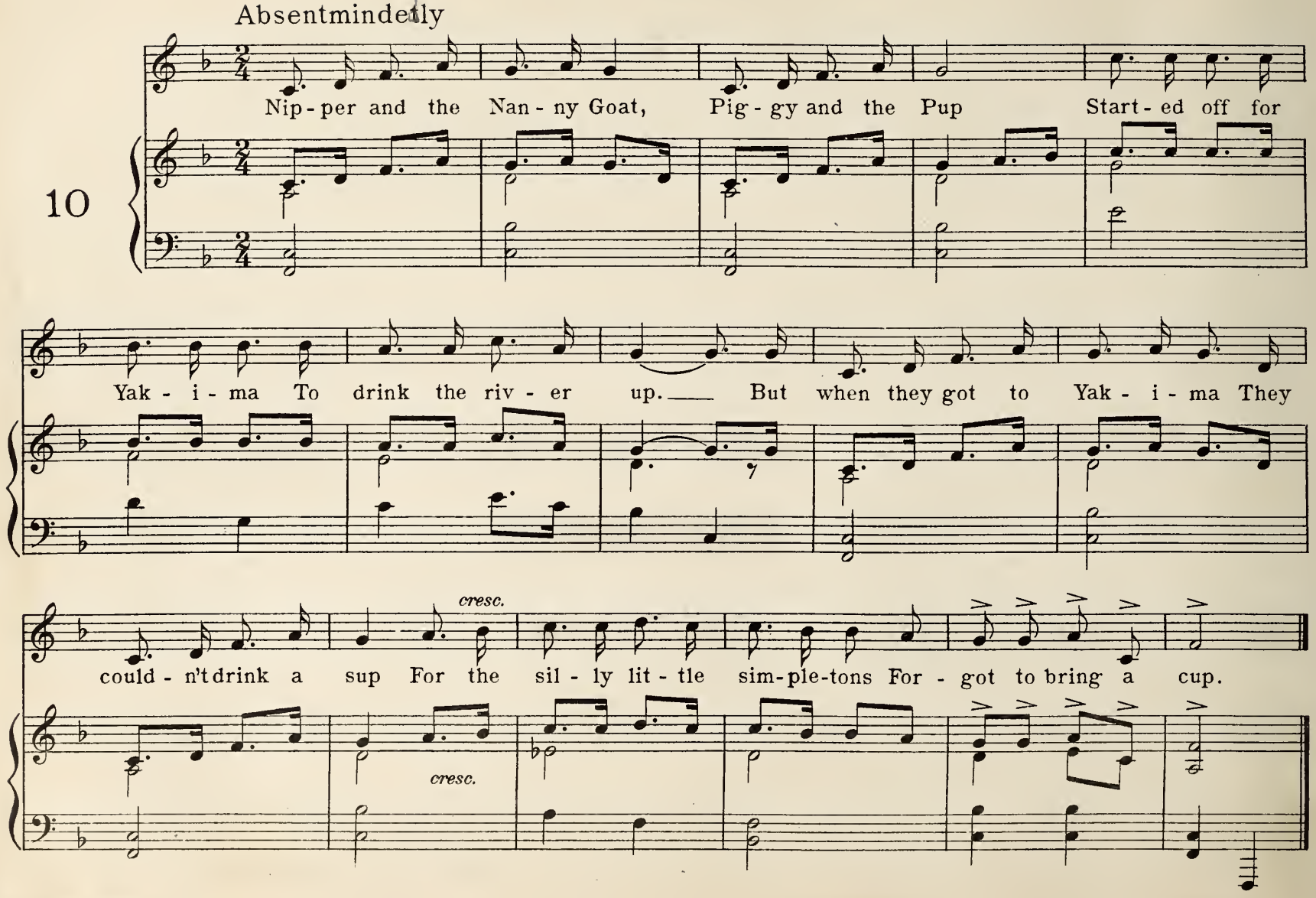
Saturday Night

With buzzing accompaniment



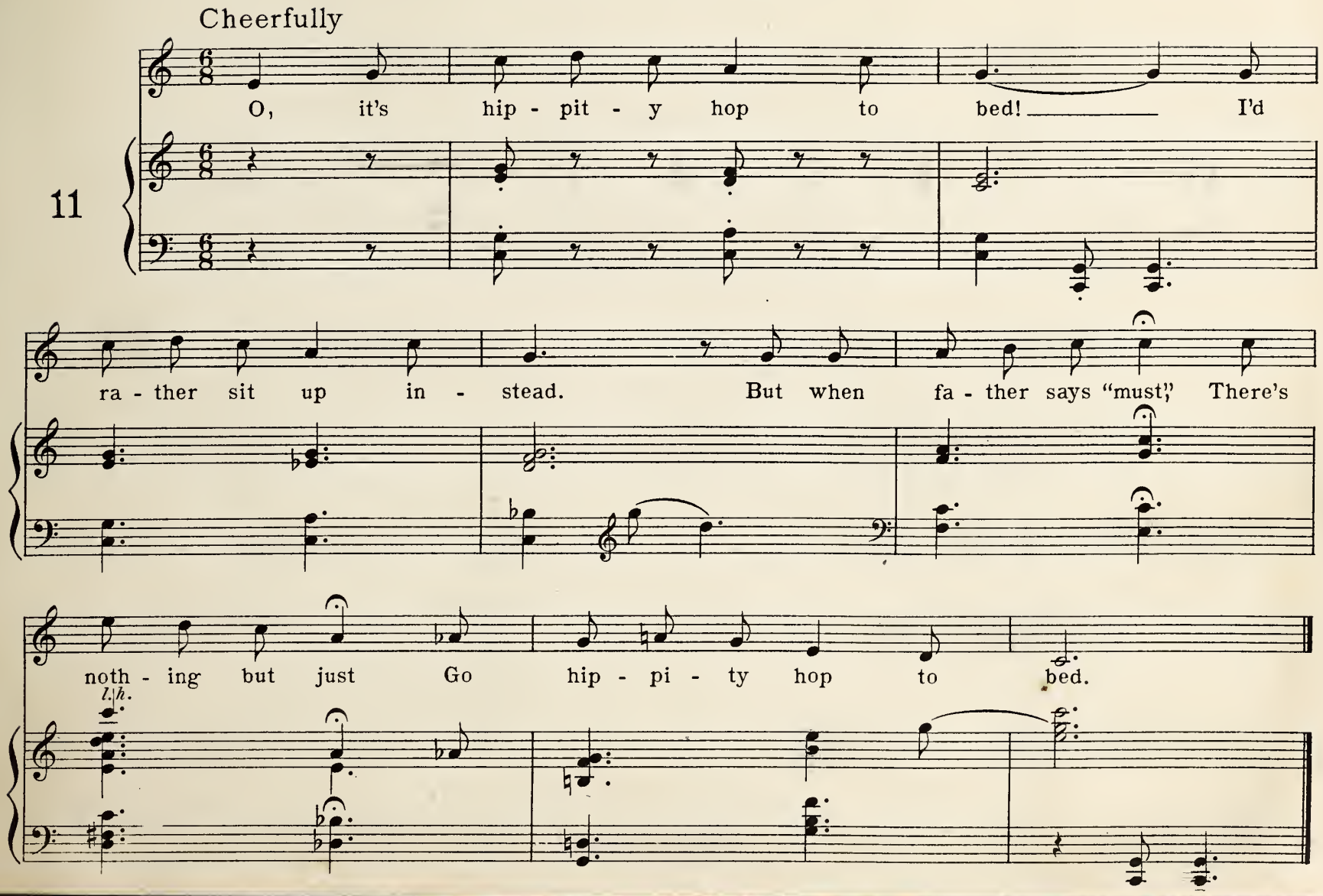

cresc.
Nip - per and Sip - per and Ham - mer - ing Hugh,
cresc.
f
Stick - ing and prick - ing with all of their might
dim.
p
Out in the gar - den on Sa - tur - day night.
p
f

Off To Yakima

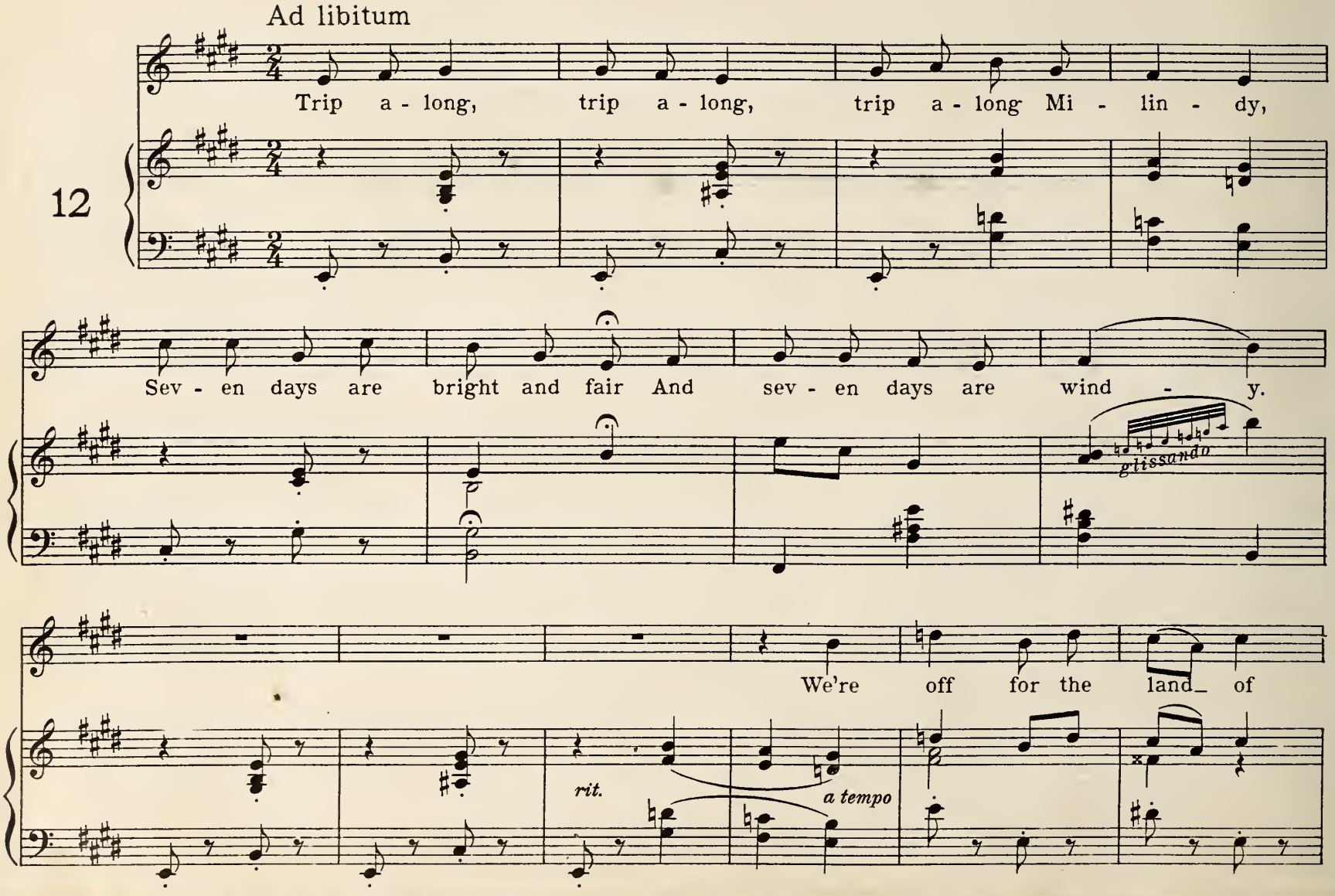


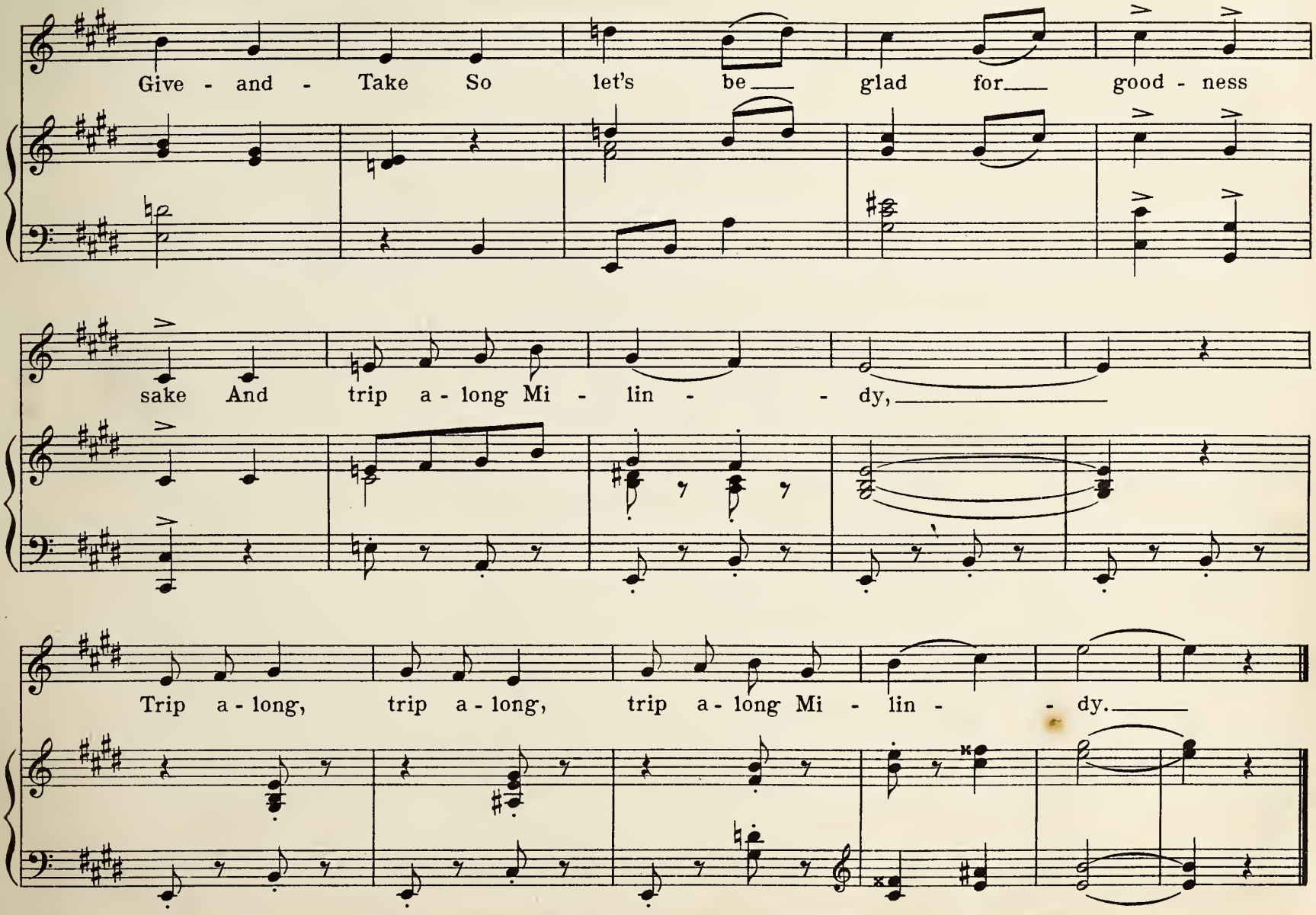
Hippity Hop To Bed

Cheerfully



Trip Along, Milindy




Give - and - Take So let's be glad for good - ness
sake And trip a - long Mi - lin - dy,
Trip a - long, trip a - long, trip a - long Mi - lin - dy.

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.